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MISSISSIPPI FLOODS.

Trying Times on People With Country Under Water.

hold" is the slogan of every one, and while the owners were trying to save they had a supply of meal and three the task of strengthening it calls out other property. every man in the bottoms. Armed guards patrol the river. To tamper xuard shoots and shoots to kill. His in front of an improvised shelter with the levee is to be shot, with no idea of his task is to make a job earth had been placed on which they questions asked afterward. High wa- for the coroner and not for the doc- built their fire * * * Thursday ter talk is the one subject of every tor. It is enough to ask questions number were taken out of trees and

hell and high water." For the terrible loss caused by comes the flooding of farms and the across the bows. killing of live stock, and the lowlands become a desolate flooded plain,

Pennsylvania, Lake Winnipeg, and the holes at the point of inflow. Montana meet together more than a thousand miles to the southward, to swell the flood and perhaps to overwatersheds of twenty-seven states ture and fate are against them. At ontribute to the Mississippi's stream

Time of the Spring Floods. Small wonder is it that when the spring thaw comes, the snow melts, and the water comes out of the ground the river's stage rises, often to the danger mark; maybe it passes it and overflows or breaks the banks, as it has done this week. Before the turbulence of that river in flood time the efforts of man to hold its current in narrower banks for nearly one thousand miles by protecting levees seem well night hope-

less indeed Thousands of men are working desperately now, from Cairo down to a point below New Orleans, in the hope of holding the levees. It is heartbreaking work to fight against the water, whose efforts are ceaseless; it never retreats, but must be forced back. News of the river stages from is hailed as news from the front in time of war. "Forty-four feet at Memphis, and the government forecaster says that the crest of the flood is not yet reached"-this reads almost like tidings of disaster to the planter in the lowlands in Arkansas

and around Greenville. The common danger makes friends of all who must help, lest all be lost. The planter hurrying from his home, where he has left his wife and children camping in the upper stories of the house, to the levee, where he will work with blistered hands at piling sacks and shoveling dirt, by the side of a laborer, meets some one on the road.

"How's the water?" "Forty-three feet at Memphis and

the river's rising.' "We'll hold her this time

And the two pass on. These people of the Mississippi lowlands are plucky in their fight against the mighty river. They are always confident that sooner or later the fight will end, and those men who have wrested this land from the river, will

hold it secure for their own. Scenes at High Water Time.

High water time is one of the most interesting sights that the Mississippi offers. Boats bring in to protected towns loads of refugees from plantations which are outside of levee protecton. Negroes leave their cabins on rafts, and float out chickens, hogs, mules, and all sorts of plunder. They crowd upon the levees waiting for a boat to take them off Planters send their stock away to ground, the terribleness of the flood rest of life is spent in gathering up river swarms with craft. Men are derstand. After the levees have been outlined before. In women it is just brought to the levee in special trains broken, the waters spread over thouthe caving away of the dirt. Trains ple and their stock. The suffering in The best work of life is done in the bring in thousands of sacks to be filled with earth and raise the top of undated lowlands away from the the levee above the flood. Steam- towns on the plantations, boats carry lumber, wheelbarrows skiffs, sacks and materials of every kind up and down the river to threatened places. Every one must do his of the inundated flats, has rarely been utmost in this time of high water.

It is almost a time of martial law. The danger is too great to allow the boat in the great inundations of 1882. ordinary force to the local authorities to suffice for the protection of the pouring in through and over the lelevee. Up and down the bank of dirt vees on the Chandler plantation, the guards, sworn in as the levee patrol. parish. Their horses are hitched at a tree ered the place, although the levees behind the bank, saddled and ready. had given way, but a short time be-Day and night these men patrol up fore. The stock had been gathered and down, their rifler unslung. Per- in a large flatboat, where, without haps one man will guard a half mile food, as we passed, the animals were of levee-rarely more; and when huddled together waiting for a boat sitting on a stick and directing there is danger of some one cutting to tow them off. On the right-hand the bank they are posted every two side of the river is Turnbull's Island.

Standing on the levee by the side merly was pronounced one of the of a guard, the thin strip of earth, most fertile in the state. The water perhaps only a few inches above the has hitherto allowed it to go scot free

from the bushes on its way out to the

says the New York Evening Post, and cut the levee on the other side, gloom of deep forests or dark cavthe fight of all those who have built the damage might be done, which one to its recognition. We passed

one. As the saying goes, it's "come afterward of the man who comes with off cabin roofs, many yet remaining. a spade to the levee.

Besides this danger there is anfer from, except after the most des- overlap the top. Steamboat captains to look for it, but here, with flutterperate fight to stem the waters. are warned to keep away from the ing leaves, shadowy forest aisles Watching the levees is a watch to shore when they are standing up or housetops barely visible, it is expectsave life itself. A single stream— down the river at full speed. A ed. A graveyard, if the mounds were starting perhaps by a crawfish hole guard will walk with watchful eye above water, would be appreciated -may get to considerable propor- along with a boat. If it threatens The river here is known only because tions without detection; may grow the banks and comes within the prewith the rush of water behind it, un- scribed limit, he tries to pick off the that is all. It is in width, from Fort til the crevasse can not be held. Then pilot. These are not times for a shot

After the flood waters have been in the river for some days, lapping the river changed to a flowing sheet against the levee, water will begin of water sixty miles in width. Hun- to seep through the earthen bank dreds of thousands are driven from on the land side. If the water that their homes, and return when the comes through is clear there need be lars, but that scarcely gets to the waters have receded, perhaps to find no fear, as that indicates that it is heart of it. The negro squatters and that their houses have been carried only the seepage. But if it comes small farmers in out-lying districts, away, too. Planting is almost impos- through in a muddy flow, then there who must save everything by themsible. "High water's coming," is a must be a quick and effective effort to stop the leaking. A muddy flow People who have seen only rivers shows there is a break in the bank such as the Hudson, or other streams and that the water is strong enough with faster currents, but held in by to carry away material. Men and firm banks, can have no idea of the mules and lumber and sacks of dirt turbulence of the mighty Mississippi are rushed to the spot. In the case when the spring floods are upon her. of a muddy flow there is only one It may give some idea of the stream way to stop it, and that is by adding the story of what the Mississippi has to say that the waters from middle material on the river side, to stop up

The Break at Holly Bush.

Perhaps the efforts of the men will be successful. But sometimes nanight and day to strengthen the bank, and managed to keep it just an inch above the flood tide. Reports from up the river indicated higher and higher stages-the flood crest had not passed. On March 15 the crest passed Cairo, and the men near Holly Bush knew that the next day would be the crisis. The river was rising at the rate of a foot a day. The next day dawned with the weary men fighting still to raise the bank-most of them had been without sleep for forty-eight hours. But with the early day there came a high wind from the east, and little waves began to dash over the levee. It was the last began to make a small channel in the top of the bank in dozens of places. There was no hope now, and the men abandoned their work at the dangerous points, and waited for the flood to sweep away in a few minutes their work of days, and to flood all

dred feet of the embankment snapped with a roar and a terrific torrent rushed through. The break widened to 6,000 feet and the swirling vellow waters dashed through, carrying destruction. They flooded the town of Marion, Ark., and inundated two entire counties. The damage from that break was two million o

dollars. The Mississippi river in flood takes everything with it. To watch the endless procession which the swift current carries by is to see all the properties of tragedies. The Mississippi in flood is the despoiler of homes Houses come floating down the outbuildings, furniture and myriads of smaller things, tossed by the waves in the "runs" or sailing or serenely in the broader stretches Great trees go by. They are evidence that the Mississippi has asserted its majesty somewhere and has cut a new channel to please itself, eating away bank, growth and all. Carcasses of cows and horses and dogs float down the stream, carrying a pair of buzzards, those scavengers who have so much work to do after the floods have receded. It is a terrible and

melancholy sight.

The Lowlands In Flood For those people who dwell always within sight of a hill or a rise of vaters in flat lands is hard to unsands and thousands of acres, and tionally and carefully exhibit no halt rafts are the only refuge of the peothe towns is great, but it is in the in- last fifteen or twenty years. finds the real tragedies.

The picture of the lower Mississip better done anywhere. It was written by one who was on a dispatch "Ascending on the left, a flood was must be held, walk armed most northern point in Point Coupee The water completely cov-

and on it is a plantation which for-

vee could be seen here and there, but でしょうにょうにゅうできるできるのでもなっている。 で nearly all of it was submerged.

> Gloomy Trees In Water. "The trees have put on a green fol age since the water has poured in. and the woods look bright and fresh but this pleasant aspect to the eve is neutralized by the interminable waste of water. We pass mile after mile, and it is nothing but trees standing up to their branches in water. water-turkey now and again rises and flies ahead into the long avenue of silence. A pirogue sometimes flits

Mississippi, but the sad-faced pad-High water time in the Mississippi across the top and start the crevasse dlers never turn their heads to look valley is one of fear and danger to that would destroy property over at our boat. The puffings of the boat all that live in the lowlands along the miles of country. Again there have is music in this gloom, which affects river from Cairo to the gulf stretch, been cases where men rowed across one most curiously. It is not the The fight against the waters of the to save the bank on their own. A erns, but a peculiar kind of solemn Mississippi, which is never ended, is half dozen strokes of the spade and silence and impressive awe that holds their towns and homes, and planted none could stop. Timber thieves, two negro families on a raft tied up their fields for hundreds of miles too, might find it profitable to flood in the willows this morning. They along its banks. "The levee's got to the swamps and steal the rafts there were evidently of a well-to-do class, as or four hogs with them. Their rafts Because of all this, the armed were about twenty feet square, and

break in the levees is too eat to suf- other that the waves may begin to a flood. At sea one does not expect there is an opening in the trees, and Adams on the left bank on the Mississippi to the bank of Rapides parish, a distance of about sixty miles. lands. The story of suffering and loss is told in figures of millions of dolselves, see nearly all they have carried away, and must wait for the waters to recede to start again, handicapped for years. After the waters come the pestilential mud and the wheeling continually above the willow trees in the bottoms tell much of

THE WOMAN PAST FIFTY.

Men Who Say Her Greatest Intellec-

done in its flood tide."

Careful studies of the histories of people who have to pay for all this men and women, their growth and business of war and waste of ammutual Growth Comes Then. period of years, reveal some facts not of the futility of it all, or of the enorrecognized in the literature of the mous sum of money they will have to day, writes a physician in the Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette. woman, both college graduates, married at the age of 25 years. They both possessed culture and training above the average and were in ex cellent health.

During the first twenty-five year of their married life he attained great any evidence here, though I am free eminence and did fine intellectual to go where I choose, writes Alan Ost-Then he became a mental inand remained at a standstill valid without any special cause. During counts are credited in Italy. I cannot this time his wife had given all her attention and time to the care and education of her children and domestic duties, and while regarded as a very strong woman seemed not to have risen above the level of her sur

roundings. Then suddenly she realized he husband's decline and entered into the work which he was engaged in and power, and in a very short time attained a reputation. This continued until her death. Her husband, in the meantime, failed to keep up his previous reputation and gradually declined, although he was not in ill-His intellectual work was health. over, but her's began where he stopped and went on to great heights.

Thus in almost every community there are women not recognized as anything more than the average in intellectual attainments and wisdom who suddenly, after 50 years of age broaden out into strong, vigorous thinkers and become great powers in

the community. Joseph Cook said: "The most intel lectual audiences I have ever addressed were women past 50 years of age. I have found them most appre ciative and critical, and when I have asked for questions to bring out fur ther explanations of the subject their wisdom has astonished me, as well as their clearness of knowledge and

breadth of judgment." The late Frof. Shaler affirmed that all things being equal and with a degree of average health, the real intellectual growth of women is more rapid after 50 years of age and from then on to 70 than in men.

and perfecting work that has beer

In women it may be stated rule, that their highest attainments begin and go on after 50. The term "grand old man" should more literpi in flood time, and the desolation ally include the woman, who is the best illustration of all that is broad and strong.

Paid to Be Boss.—"There's a certain olitician gallavantin' around the he-wool Taft man at the custom "who reminds me of an old who used to work for my

by father cutting up some wood in back yard. Dad gave Ike a quarter to do it. Later in the day vent out and found the old negro work of another black, who was industriously cutting and sawing.
"'Why, Ike," remarked dad,' didn'

pay you to do this work? "Well, why aren't you doing it?" "I giv dis nigger 35 cents to do it."
"Thirty-five cents? Why so nuch?" asked father.



Governor Woodrote Wison

Endorsed For The Presidency by South Carolina State Convention.

ITALY'S GIGANTIC TASK.

Rat Hole With Water.

go on paying every month without the A man and least chance of getting a single centi-

The belated European newspapers routes, give accounts, from time to which I have never been able to find ler, from Tripoli, to the Washington Star. Possibly these encouraging acotherwise understand why the campaign is allowed to continue.

Turkish forces were defeated with heavy loss seven times a week; even if every Turkish soldier in Tripoli were shot or cut down by these irresistible, valiant Italian warriors, who speak so modestly of their mythical successes-even then, Italy would be showed rare intellectual vigor and no nearer occupying the province of Tripoli than she is today.

Here is the situation as it is at continue until Italiy wearies of her ostly enterprise:

As long as she is prepared to keep her warships ready for action and to patrol the coast (a costly affair in it self), Italy can be fairly secure against the recapture of Tripoli, Homs and Benghazi. She ought, with a little enterprise, to be able even to occupy other important posts on the coast line, and aided by naval gunfire, to hold them against the Turks and Arabs.

She also can advance into the de sert-if she cares to pay the price. The price will be heavy. Every advancing column will have to be enornously strong in cavalry and infantry and light artillery. The task of transporting heavy artillery across the sand

lunes is practically hopeless. Every step into the desert lengthens the line of communication, which the columns must keep intact at all hazards and this means an enormous

Food, ammunition, fodder and esecially water must be sent daily from the base, for the desert affords none of an irresistible advance of this kind the Arabs would effectively cut off the water supply by filling up the wells with sand

Wherever the column halts for ength of time it must intrench and fortify, as at Ain Zara and it will be harassed by bodies of Arab flying cavalry, to attack which would, for a slow-moving force, be like fighting the

Must Fight for Every Foot. And such a column would be able o dominate a district extending perhaps a day's ride on either side; certainly not more. Now, from the frontier of Tunis to the frontier of Egypt is about forty or forty-five days' ride, and Italy will have to fight for every square foot of that area.

Even then matters would not

together hopeless if defeat meant subvictories would ever induce the Arabs peace tomorrow the Arabs would go on ward, according to the wish of his lis-They do not for a moment believe

the Italian promises of prosperity. kindliness and just government. Such promises have come too late. The and their places on the shelves, t Arabs of Tripoli or, at all events, an extent astonishing to the ordinary so their leaders, do not believe that Italy reader. Long practice gives this accrest of the stream, seems a pitifully weak defense against the river floods.

A small boy might cut a small trough

A small boy might cut a small trough

A small boy might cut a small trough

The stream, seems a pitifully in usual floods, but now broad sheets of the stream, seems a pitifully sooner attained when the person postore a while."—Louisville Times.

The spent all the money that this cambound find you out sooner attained when the person postore a while."—Louisville Times.

A small boy might cut a small trough

The spent all the money that this cambound find you out sooner attained when the person postore a while."—Louisville Times.

The spent all the money that this cambound find you out sooner or later. You are evading my question.

The spent all the money that this cambound find you out sooner or later. You are excused."

The spent all the money that this cambound find you out sooner or later. You are evading my question.

The spent all the money that this cambound find you out sooner or later. You are evading my question.

The spent all the money that this cambound find you out sooner or later. You are evading my question.

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The spent all the money that this cambound find you out sooner or later. You are evading my question.

The spent all the money that this cambound find you out sooner or later. You are evading my question.

The spent all the money in it. But, how sooner or later. You are evading my question.

The spent all the money that this cambound it is a father thrash this cambound in the reverse of the spent all the money of the process o

Well, in supporting a successful Italian advance I have hitherto only Conquering Tripoli Like Filling Up spoken of the coast region. Save for a littoral fringe of oases between Zou-I wonder if the Italian people have ara and Tripoli, this district is about esent inhabitants out great cost, as I have said, Italy might gain possession of this region. But it will cost her more to keep it than to win it.

South of this coast strip lie the mountains. The Arabs, if unable to hold that occasionally reach me by devious the coast and plainland, will fall back on Gharlen and Yefreen, mountain time, of glorious Italian victories, of strongholds from which it would be next to impossible to dislodge them Could Hold Passes.

The first of the two mountain pass es that lead to Gharlen alone could literally be held by 100 men against 1.000. Even without the mountain batteries already stationed there, Ghaural fortress,

What will the people of Italy sa if they gain a foothold in the desernest after nest of armed and organ ized raiders? In such a case the Arabs intend to make their home in the mountains and descend at will to harry the plains.

Imagine what it would cost the present, and as it will most probably British taxpayer if Wales and Scotland still were peopled by warlike freebooters, whose favorite amuse ment was raiding the border country and retreating to the hills whenever superior army was brought into the

field against them. England would have either to exter minate those people or to maintain tecting the Indian northwest frontier the bills for the "little wars" England

as the Afridis. The prospect before Italy is worse for Italian troops are not accustomed England's Indian veterans are. In deed. I do not hesitate to say that

they show no aptitude for war of any Arab's United People Further, they are matched agains

people united in arms and led by clever men. The chief leaders of the Tripolitan Arabs are educated men of the new type. The war began in October last year

Since then the continued success o villages and the Italian soldiers have not yet advanced into the desert be yond the range of their great naval guns. (Ain Zara is their one inland land position, and is perhaps six miles rom the seashore).

MEN OF WONDERFUL MEMORY

Macaulay Knew "Paradise Lost" Back ward and Frontward.

Rabbis have been known who could epeat the whole of the Hebrew Scriptures word for word. A French marquis made a handbook of Franc from memory, in which he described every principal chateau in the king Cardinal Mezzefanti, "tha monster of languages," as Byron called him, could give offhand the contents of entire dictionaries and grammars.

A Roman priest used to amuse friends by a extraordinary feat of memory. Allowing them to designat any line of an Italian poet, he would begin with that line and recite a hun dred lines, either backward or for-

with the names of the authors and even the proper number of the books the Grand Duke Cosmo III, of Florence. For instance, if a priest wished to compose a panegyric on a saint and communicated his intention to Magliabecchi, the librarian would immediately inform him of any reference to the saint of the part of the work wherein it was to be found, and that sometimes to the number of a hundred writers. Magliabecchi could tell not only

in Antony Magliabecchi, librarian of

who had treated a subject designedly but also those who had touched upon it incidentally in writing upon other subjects. This information was given with the greatest exactness, naming the author, the book, the words and often the very number of the page at er of the first tomato club for girls in work without some inspiring object. which the passage occurred.

Magliabecchi visited other libraries and his local memory was such that he needed but to see and consult a has rung through the four walls of the schoolhouse where I was teaching erything pertaining to it permanently in his mind. One day, the story runs, the Grand Duke sent for Magliabecchi to ask whether there could be procured for him a book that was de-"No, your grace," answered the

in the world, and that is in the library of the Grand Seignor at Constanthe shelf on the right as one enters." to a line in "Paradise Lost." In a Miss Moore 'a director of school imfew days he turned up with the poem in his hand, saying, as he offered it to the gentleman who had caught him, "I do not think that you will partment of agriculture, had made the

Dr. Addison Alexander of Princeton Theological seminary, had a wonderful memory. It was not only tenaclous of words, but of facts. For the es with the knowledge of other calls. amusement of young folks he would sometimes say, "now, I am going to talk without thinking." And he would pour forth period after period of She does not weigh a hundred pounds. strange words and incongruous images, harmonious and even rhythmical in sound but wholly destitute of

If any one thinks this is an easy feat, let him try to suspend his reason and give free rein to his fancy in periods which shall be grammatically correct and yet without meaning. Another of his feats was to submi

imself to examination and tell offhand where he was and what he was doing on any day of any year the examiner chose to name. His most wonderful feat was displayed at the matriculation of a class

any idea of the hopeless task that lies as fertile as a stoneyard; and the vallefore their army. I wonder if the ue of the alleged phosphate mines in dents presented themselves for addent's name and address in the regis When the students had retired the

> other as to which one should take the register home and prepare from it an alphabetical roll-an irksome task.* "There is no need to take the regster home." said Dr. Alexander, " will make out the roll for you." Whereupon he took a sheet of pa

per and, without referring to the register, wrote out in alphabetical order the full names and addresses of the students, which he heard only once when they were recorded.

What makes this still more wonderful is the fact that the entire mass of names and addresses must have been present in the doctor's mind while he was selecting each one in its alphabetical order.-New York

The Recreant. There was a Kansas City man pres ent who could make affidavit to this Kansas City man found himself in the little Missouri town that had gone dry by one vote and was about to close its single saloon is neither here nor there. He was there, all right, and he declares that the following is true account of what happened:

The Kansas City man, the town up the main street when the Kansas City man was suddenly seized with

aloon, but I won't go with you,'

"There's a bunch over there menting the fact that the town's going dry and I don't want to have to to the other, and that was about all make any pinches until I get a new padlock for the calaboose door.'

Within the saloon there was an air of mingled sadness and hilarity. Six of the brawniest "wets" were in ossession and the liquor was flowing fast. The Kansas City man and his riend accepted a general invitation. Just then the town drunk came in. and so little about the home, and so "Where in thunder have you little to be brought from the school to been?" demanded the largest of the the home.

men before the bar. "Fishin," replied the town 'jist fishin.' "Where were you day before yes-

terday when all this dry votin' was goin' on?" The town disgrace hung his head. "Fishin," he said sullenly.

was jist fishin.' "Jist fishin, were you?" all six men at once. "Jist fishin," and this town going dry by one vote.

you were fishin'!" the center of a tornado-like mass of humanity. Finally he managed to girls of the community should roll through the door and took to his "Fishin"!" scornfully man. "Him" exclaimed

Kansas City Journal. the lawyer who was conducting the cross-examination, "I will ask yo whether you have ever been in jail.

"I have not," replied the witness.

"Have you ever been indicted by

goin' dry!"

that biggest man.

when the town was

"Have you ever been arrested? "Have you ever run away with an ther man's wife?

never have. "Have you ever cheated anybody in a horse trade?"
"I never have had a horse."
"Ah! You are evading my question."
"Ah! You are evading my question."
"I never have had a horse."
"Ah! You are evading my question."

MARIE CROMER.

Mother of First Tomato Club for Girls Tells Her Story.

By Ismay Dooly, In Atlanta Constitution

the world," was the dramtic statenearly every little one-room school

little mother of the tomato clubs. The occasion was one of the many sub-conferences held under the conlibrarian, "for there is but one copy Nashville, for this particular conference hinged on the human interest tinople. It is the seventh book on theme of the girls' tomato clubs of Rockefeller to ask him for the money. the country, as led by women who for He was out riding once; busy anoth-Prescott tells how Macaulay was the past year have organized them in er time (they said), and after a seconce caught tripping with reference every agricultural state in the union. provement work in South Carolina.

> demonstration department of the deleading address and drawn brilliant reports from the women of many states; he had gone to another meeting. It was growing late; the group were beginning to consult their watchwhen "the mother of tomato clubs" took the floor. She is not near the height women claim as "medium." She looks scarcely 18, and when her voice broke upon the silence her introduction commanded, it had the note of weary womanhood blended with the long accentuation children of the

country give the last word of their "Well, if Miss Moore thinks it will do any good I'll tell my story," she said. Before she had spoken five minutes pencils slipped from nervous fingers, note books were laid aside and white tissue vells were drawn from women's faces that they might see as well as hear. Doctors of theology, university presidents, editors of national note lost themselves in emotional following of the drama of rural life interpreted by that heroine of the re-

motest scene in which these dramas

can be converted into the most beau-

No Studied Effects. was no need for studied ef ects; no epigramatic efforts; no play to the emotions, but just the intensely professors began bantering one an held thoughts and sentiments of the speaker as she conscientiously related

> tiful truths of life. Her voice grew higher when lost in spots came on her cheeks under black, deep set eyes and she appealed in her the success of the tomato club. tones when she brought her audience with her over muddy roads and rocky roads to the little barren schoolhouse that community to unite to form a tomato club. They did not want to-it reach out and verily drag their inter-

flock.

"I am Marie Samuella Cromer." Miss Cromer began. And she thus told her story to me "I had had much experience as a country school teacher, my first teaching done in a little school about four miles from Abbeville, S. C. I was born in the country. I live in the country; I know its lonesomeness and sleepy spiritedness. I love the country and sorry for them; for school was all they had to go to, and one could not always be telling them of school and keeping them in school to talk to It was not bright at home; it wasn't bright at school, and there was not much interest in going from one place

there was to do. "'Marie Samuella Cromer,' I said to myself, 'what is the use of your thinking these things if you do not do something about it.' I had talked before the teachers' institutes of the county, but it seemed to me that there was so much about the school

Chrysanthemum Club Suggested.

"I had taken charge of another school, further out than the one I had been teaching in, because thought the people further out in that community needed more what I might be able to do for them, little as of interest. I talked about it to the perintendents, and somebody suggested chrysanthemum clubs for the girls But that did not seem practical enough.

"I spoke to Mr. Ira Williams, the corn club director in our state, and he suggested a plan by which the taught to make good cornbread and muffins. That was a venture, in a way; but I felt I had been something of a success teaching school, and I questioned whether I could teach them how to cook good bread or muffins, so I declined the bread prop-

osition. Why don't you start canning clubs for the girls like you have corn clubs per turned to his mother for consolfor the boys?" His reply was: ation. 'About fifteen hundred people have asked me that, but nobody has done

"'Well, if it is just a matter of omebody doing it. I'll do it."

"Ladies and gentlemen, before this was I to start? Where was the money very inspiring conference concludes I for the prizes to come from? I knew want to introduce to you the organiz- the girls would not want to do the

"The county superintendent, howment by Miss Virginia Moore of South ever, was encouraging. He suggested Carolina, whose clear womanly voice I begin with a tenth of an acre near house of rural Carolina as well as in organize the girls. I started, but I did the bigger normal schools, and she not seem to be able to get the inled from her chair the rather shrinking terest. Some of the girls were scornfigure of a girl, and presented the ful about 'working with to

teacher ought to stick to her job of ference for education in the south in have money for prizes, so one day I just put on my best clothes and went over to Aiken to see Mr. John D. ond fruitless visit, I began to write him notes. I don't think he ever got any of them, because he never sent Dr. Bradford Knapp of the farm me any money. The secretary wrote polite notes for him

"Then I wrote Mr. Thomas Hitchcock of New York, who lives at Aiken. I failed there, at first; but, God bless Mr. Hitchcock-but I have not ome to that part yet.

Ashamed at Thought of Failure. "And it looked to me for a while as if I was losing out in my plan. But shamed myself at the thought of failure and I determined to make one grand effort. I called a mass meeting at the court house one night; I sen! word to everybody-men, women and children-to come; that I had something important to tell them; and I determined to offer a prize myself, and that nothing less than a scholar-

thip to Winthrop college. "'You are crazy,' said the county superintendent, for he knew I had already spent my money I saved in the school improvement work. 'Where

are you going to get the money?" "I did not know when I offered the prize, but I made the kind of speech that got them all; I offered the scholarship, and the result was the girls got interested and the first club

was organized January, 1910. "Then to every schoolhouse in the county I planned to go; the clubs beeverywhere doing their work, but that prize money was not coming!

"I went home one night feeling awful sad and down-hearted. I was boarding then with the mother of the superintendent, and after I had my facts of the homeliest problems which supper I felt I could not sit with the thers without sighing, and was about to go, when the superintendent handed me a letter. I remember every inher interest in the subject, two red cident of that night because it brought me to the realization of my scheme.

"I opened it and good people, what do you think it contained? The prize money from Mr. Thomas Hitchcock! Well I could not tell them what had happened. I threw up my hands: I cried out with joy; I just danced around the table, and I cried and laughed and said I am so happy!" and as Miss Cromer rehearsed her joys est in, as the circuit rider preacher when he faces an indifferent that was tender and sympathetic in the group hearing her story.

"When the story of my tomato club was told by Dr. Seaman Knapp to Mr. Secretary Wilson the latter said: "I will give \$100 for prizes out of my own pocket.' But there was no need for that, for very soon afterwards there was the movement of the tomato clubs started everywhere, and in August, Mr. O. B. Martin, who is the director of the farm demonstrathe country people, and I made up my ton work for the department of agclubs. Twenty-five thousand dollars them. They needed something to keep has been given by the general education board for the work among girls,

explained Miss Cromer. Rockefeller Did Give Money. "So, after all, Mr. Rockefeller did give the money," somebody suggested

to Miss Cromer. "What Mr. Rockefeller gives that board-it is his money," and Miss Cromer reproached herself bitterly. "I will write him a note at once and thank him," she said. "I have really had very hard feelings toward him for not sending me the money for

that first prize I wanted. "Yes, the girl who won the prize for the first clubs I organized went to Winthrop college and is doing splendid work there.

"Yes, it is true I have been asked

to go and tell the story of the work the Union Theological seminary is it was. Still, I had not found the point pastor in New York. I met him in south. You know those people there up interest, and the school and the home, then the boys and the girls and the fathers and mothers can be made to be interested in the same things. and the vital things which they have not been waked about. It will be a new-a blessed-life in the country. All Dr. Walter Fage said could happen in the country was true when he addressed the conference. It was good and true, and I wish I could remember it all to take back home!

> Who Started It .- A little fellow who had just felt the hard side of the slip-

"Mother." he asked, "did grandpa

"And did his father thrash him when he was little?' "And did his father thrash him?"
"Yes."